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Everyone has a price, Mr. Frye.

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Chapter 1 by Anything_Lover3416

"Well. Everyone has a price, Mr. Frye. Whether you get killed or get offered money. Or perhaps both?" I chuckled at the end.

"And how would you know that?" He questioned, crossing his arms.

"Oh, Mr. Frye. I have my ways. It's the way of life." He raised up his eyebrow and crossed his arms.

"The way of life?!" He gave me a cocky grin. "Oh please, don't try me with that-" I kicked him back and sat on top of him, aiming my gun at his forehead.

"Like I said, life or money?" I smirked at him, which he smirked back at me.

"Oh, you little rascal." I got off of him and helped him up. He then took my hand and spun me around. I blocked his hand motion and grabbed his arm, twisting it and holding it up against his back. I pushed his body up against the wall, making his head turn on his side.

I thought I chuckled lightly, and went up to his ear, breathing in and a smile against my face.
Frye I bowed.

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"Don't push your luck, Frye." He bowed to me and pushed me further.

"Damn, woman." I let go of him but he didn't let go of me. He held my hand and spun me around once more, pushing our bodies up against each other and in the dancing position. His hand was on my waist, preventing me from escaping him.

"Who's the weak one now?" He mocked. I blushed and looked away from him.

"Tch. You wish, Frye. Don't even-" before I could finish my sentence, he cut me off.

"Think about doing this again sometime? Well, love, I'll tell you-" Since he was too caught up in the romance, I took my chance to kick him in the leg and grab his arm, twisting it once more and knocking him to the ground, turning around on his body and putting my heel onto his chest and attempting to break his arm. He groaned out in pain.

"This has been all fun and games, Mr. Frye, but it seems like this play date is over." I said, smirking and looking over my shoulder.

"I'll see you again, Jacob Frye."

"So soon, love?" I walked towards the window and looked back at him.

"Not soon enough." I gave him a smile and a wink. I then proceeded jumped out of the window.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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